

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

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## WANTED.

WANTED—Farmer and Cook boys school. No children. Salary \$1320.00 and maintenance for couple who understand the work. W. G. Fancher, Supt., Lawrence, Mass. 123-8

WANTED—At once, an experienced waitress at the St. Johnsbury House. 126 tf

WANTED—Girl to assist in housework in family of three. Mrs. Henry Ely, 48 Summer street. Telephone 678-M. 126 tf

WANTED—A position doing housework where no washings are done. Call 372-12. 124tf

Domestic nurse wants work. Apply 16 Concord Ave. 124tf

GOVERNMENT NEEDS THOUSANDS OF MEN AND WOMEN for Government Departments, Railway Mail, Postoffice, Customs, Internal Revenue. \$1,100-\$1,800. Examinations soon. Experience unnecessary. For free particulars regarding examinations write, J. C. Leohard, (former Civil Service Examiner), 1614 Kenosia Building, Washington. 125-9

LIVE POULTRY WANTED—High prices paid. Address Box 418, Concord, N. H. 124-6

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Mrs. George Calbeck, North Pearl St. 81tf

NICE ROOM—Board if desired, Mrs. M. H. Flaherty, 1 Pearl street. 101 tf

WANTED—Salesman. Active, energetic man, with or without selling experience. Opportunity to establish in own community business paying \$4 to \$8 per day. Stetson Oil Co., Station E., Cleveland, Ohio. 114tf

WANTED—Girl or woman for general housework, mostly kitchen work, no cooking or washing. Mrs. C. F. Keopka, 17 Main street. 124-4

WANTED—Position as housekeeper with child six years old. Address Wheelock, Vt., box 61. 124-9

WANTED—Position as housekeeper in a small family—no children—for widower preferred. Can furnish references. Address Box 32, East Barnet, Vt. 124-6

## LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Between the Armory and 15 Webster street small dark green hand bag containing three tickets for entertainment course. Mrs. Elmer Roy. 128 tf

LOST—Holstein heifer from Charles Wheaton pasture last summer. Notify Gardiner Grady. 119-124

LOST—A gold cuff link with Old English letter on it. Return to H. A. Power, 61 Railroad St. 124tf

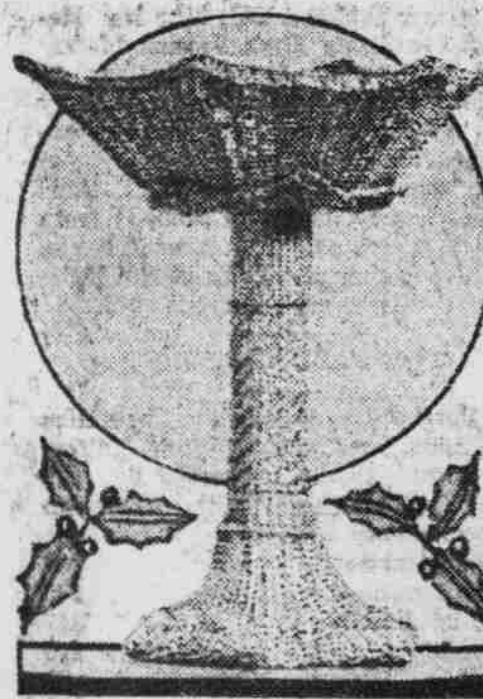
LOST—From Will Clary's pasture in Wheelock two registered Jersey heifers. One light fawn, one red fawn. Both two years old. One due to freshen soon. Ear tags. Any accurate information will be gladly paid for. BRONDALE FARM, East Hardwick, Vt. 127-9.

LOST—A long black purse between Jones street and George P. Moore's residence. Finder return to George W. Kenerson at the Caledonian office and receive reward. 127-9

LOST—Glasses in a case between the North church and St. Johnsbury House Sunday. Leave at McLean Store. 127-128

LOST—Wrist watch and locket in a small box, between St. Johnsbury hospital and Maple street. F. G. Laidry. 128-129

## Something for Mother



Here is a pretty pedestal supporting a small basket to be used for bouquets or as a serving basket or for table decoration, now that artificial flowers are a part of house furnishings. It is made of paper rope and is gilded. It is a very substantial bit of decoration, suited to almost any room in the house.

OUR WANT ADS PAY

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Six weeks old pigs, \$4.50 each. Perley C. Aldrich, R. F. D. No. 2, St. Johnsbury. 22-7 pd

FOR SALE—Ivory & Pond Piano, reasonable. Come and try it. Good as new. 40 Central street. Telephone 574-M. 127-130

FOR SALE—One 12 H. P. Gasoline Engine. Runs on a Magneto as friction clutch pulley. Apply to L. F. Aubin, Newport, Vt. 111tf

FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES—One 490 Chevrolet, one 1913 Buick Road, one Mitchell Touring Car 1913, one big truck solid tires, one Cadillac truck, one Rambler Roadster, and other makes at lowest prices. Good used tires that fit Fords and Vim trucks. H. Dolgin, 80 Portland street. Tel. 537-M. 115 tf

FOR SALE—Buildings for sale and nice tenement to rent on Cliff street. Kickaby Real Estate Agency, 9 Charles Street. 103 tf

FOR SALE—Blacksmith shop in St. Johnsbury, well located, low price and easy terms. Apply to Caledonian Real Estate Co. 116 tf

FOR SALE—Pigs, four and five weeks old. Charles E. Thomas, Passumpsic, Vt. Tel. 175-6. 125-30 pd

FOR SALE—Chickens and turkeys, until Saturday night. Ernest Morrill. Tel. 464-R. 124tf

FOR SALE—Small pigs. T. H. Lyster. 127-128

FOR SALE—Chestnut mare, weight 1000 lbs. Telephone 429-1. 126-31

FOR SALE—USED CARS—One Ford, 1914, 1 Mitchell Touring Car 1913, 1 big truck, solid tires, 1 Cadillac truck, 1 Rambler Roadster and other makes at lowest prices. Good used tires that fit Fords and Vim trucks. Specialty all kinds of junk. H. Dolgin, 80 Portland street. Tel. 537-M. 126 tf

FOR SALE—One heifer, 2 years old, just freshened; 1 cow seven years old to freshen about February 1st. 10 White Wyandotte hens, none better. One lot of pullets. All will be sold cheap. Wm. Sutor, 33 Pine street. 126-31

FOR SALE—Three tenement house, 3 acres of land, barn, in Lyndon Corner village. Only \$1200 and very easy terms. A. B. Dow, 12 Eastern avenue. 126 tf

## TO RENT

CONVENIENT AUTO STORAGE Mrs. B. F. Weeks, 28 Pearl St. 128tf

TO RENT—Rooms No. 1 Prospect Avenue. 77 tf

CONVENIENT ROOMS for light housekeeping, electric lights, gas and running water. Good locality. Inquire M. at Caledonian office. 107tf

FOR RENT—Five room tenement, hot and cold water, electric lights and gas. 43 Caledonia Street. 111tf

TENEMENT TO RENT—At 41 Pearl street. F. A. Scott. 118tf

TO RENT—Four room tenement, electric lights near shop. Inquire at 26 Cliff street. Tel. 228-W

TO RENT—Pleasant 5 room tenement, Passumpsic St. Telephone 162-11.

TO RENT—Six room tenement. W. A. Lyster. 115 tf

FOR RENT—In Union Block, corner of Main and Central street, five rooms and bath, up two flights, \$15 month. H. C. Boynton. 120 tf

TO RENT—Eight-room tenement. All modern conveniences. Garden and garage. T. H. Lyster. Tel. 163-3. 127 tf

## FOR SALE

Two-tenement house, barn, garden and corner lot. Can be bought with small payment and the rent will pay the rest.

Also a two tenement house well located.

Nice cottage to rent on the Plain.

Chas. E. Kirk, St. Johnsbury



## A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated cores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Live Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, sallow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women as well as men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep in the pink of condition. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

## COMFORT BAGS PLEASE ALL

Nothing Given Out by the Red Cross Is More Appreciated by the Soldiers on Service.

The following is an extract from a letter of a Red Cross hospital representative:

"The men like the comfort kits better than anything the Red Cross gives them. We have asked dozens of them what they like best of all that is given them—tobacco, magazines, amusements, etc.—and they all say at once the comfort kits and toilet articles. They come in from the front without even a toothbrush, and when I send the bags around by the other patients, they come back and say: 'Say, you oughter see how pleased those guys were—they said it was just like Christmas. They were all sitting up in bed looking at the things in their bags.'"

"The other day one man who had lost his right hand, called me over to him and said: 'Here, I'll donate my sewing-kit. My wife has got to do mine after this. I'm out of it. You can give this to some other fellow who needs it.' He had heard the others talking for sewing-kits all down the ward. They are in great demand and very hard to get."

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

**RUPTURE**  
I guarantee every truss I fit to hold the rupture perfectly, to be easy and comfortable, to give complete satisfaction in every way.  
WELCOME B. EASTMAN  
Reliable Pharmacist

**A. S. HASKINS**  
Eyes Examined Glasses Furnished  
SPECIALIST IN OPEOMETRY  
St. Johnsbury, Vermont  
MERCHANTS BANK BLOCK

**DR. DALE S. ATWOOD**  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
Citizens Bank Building  
By Appointment  
Trusses Fitted for Rupture

**W. W. SPRAGUE & SON**  
GENERAL AGENTS  
NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY  
Montpelier, Vt.  
Also Agents for  
Fire, Accident, Health, Boiler, Plate Glass, Burglary, Automobile and Compensation Insurance  
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury, Vt.  
Telephone 39-M

**DR. J. D. BACHAND**  
Dentist  
Pythian Building, St. Johnsbury

**The Crawford Ranney Agency**  
G. H. Morrill M. L. Underwood  
Pythian Building  
WE REPRESENT THE LARGEST  
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY  
IN AMERICA

**Dunnitt, Shields & Conant**  
Lawyers  
Tel. 65 St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## FOR SALE

125—Desirable farm of 150 acres for sale. Just outside St. Johnsbury. Farm is level, smooth and free from stones. Good buildings. Price \$6,500.

Caledonia Real Estate Co.

## WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Couldn't Scare Prisoner With Man-Made "Spook"

WASHINGTON—Lou Hall, the young woodcutter in the Fall-tax county jail, accused of the murder of fourteen-year-old Eva Lloyd, near Burke Station, Va., has never read a dime novel and is indifferent to the methods employed by the detectives that figure in fiction.

It was near midnight when Hall had a caller. He saw his cell door opened and the officers were roughly handling a man who appeared to be a prisoner.

"Now get in there," the officers told the prisoner, giving him a push. A quilt for him to sleep on was thrown into the cell, the door was locked and the officers went away.

"What do you think of this sort of treatment?" the prisoner asked Hall after the officers retired.

"What have you done?" Hall inquired.

"Oh, I just murdered a negro down the road," was the reply. "What are you in here for?"

"I'm charged with killing a white girl, but I don't know anything about it, because I didn't do it," Hall told him.

Shortly afterward the prisoner went into a trance; he stared at Hall with eyes open wide, and suddenly he gripped the bed springs with both hands and began in a frightened whisper to say:

"Look, man, look. I see a ghost. What is it? See, there it is. It's coming in here. Don't you see it? It looks like a woman. It's getting nearer. Now look, quick; it's the ghost of a young girl."

Hall calmly lit a cigarette and said: "No, I don't see anything, and I don't believe you do, either."

Outside the cell, within earshot, a Washington private detective and county officials were listening. In fact, they strained their ears until five o'clock in the morning, when they turned in, marveling at Hall's composure.

Hall later told his counsel:

"I lost a night's rest, but I was mighty glad to have company, because I got awful lonesome in that jail. I wish they would send in others to help me kill time."

## Has All Sorts of Scientific Lore Packed Away

AMONG a city full of government officials noted for being "many-sided" in the best sense of that term, Dr. William Converse Kendall, scientific assistant in the United States bureau of fisheries, holds a secure place. Ichthyologist is, of course, his regular job, and what he knows about fishes, large and small, would fill the ocean and rivers, friends declare.

He also is a botanist. Flowers are a sort of hobby with him. He knows and loves them all, violet, rose, lily, etc., along with those that haven't such pretty names. Friends who tell me about Doctor Kendall say that although he doesn't pretend to be a flower expert, he really knows more about botany than many experts. He is the author of books and pamphlets, mostly on ichthyology, and considered of great value by scientists. He is an M. D. He started out as a schoolteacher, and used to run, I am told, a sort of side line to his scientific researches, a big summer camp for boys at Sebago Lake, Me.

He is proud of his title of "licensed Maine guide." You've got to know a good deal about the big woods to get that title. Sort of post-graduate boy scout. When Doctor Kendall goes into the woods to hunt out some new fish he can do his own guiding.

"Won't you come and take a hike with us, Doctor Kendall?" a young woman friend asked him one morning. The party was all ready to start out.

"Hike?" replied the doctor. "How many miles is it?"

"Between five and ten miles," she replied.

"Oh, you mean a ramble," replied the doctor. "And anything below five miles is a stroll."

A friend of mine, wishing to be "funny," asked him gravely what he did for "relaxation."

Doctor Kendall replied with equal gravity:

"I study modern Greek and collect old china."

## Stout Lady Wasn't Interfering So Much, After All

A COUNTRYFIED team was hauling a load of hay. Midway of Thirteenth street a comfortably stout woman stepped from the pavement and called on the driver to stop. He couldn't have heard her, for the horses kept on jogging. Then the woman ran in front of the team with both hands and voice raised high and shouted to the hay man:

"Stop, there! Stop, I tell you! I want to speak to you."

The driver and his horses doubtless had conscientious scruples about running down stout ladies, for the wheels stopped and the lean and somewhat stiff-jointed farmer man climbed down and stood politely, hat in hand, to take the lady's orders. And while the two were at their interview a couple of men on the sidewalk stopped to put in a few comments:

"I'd like to know what right that woman has to interfere with that man. He is treating his horses all right. There ought to be a law to stop such meddling."

"That's what I tell my wife, but it's no use trying to stop them, once they take a notion to do what their clubs call civic work."

While they jabbered another passer-by, who had also lingered to watch the woman and listen to her critics, felt such a vital yearning for details that she waited until the stout woman returned to the bricks to ask if the old driver had been backing into the rules of the S. P. C. A. The woman laughed with a joyous laughter that was good to hear:

"My soul and body, no! That's old man Jimpson, as fine an old fellow as ever lived, only you have to holler at him now—he's so deaf. My brother buys hay from him for his horse, and I wanted him to know my new address."

Then the passer-by went her way, feeling ashamed of the rude curiosity of those ill-judging men.

## Proof That Some Statesmen Can't Write Speeches

IT IS a good wide jump from a Maryland ox cart to a flat within a stone's throw of the capitol, but a woman made the leap a week ago. She was telling another woman about it—in a street car: "I was rounding up my turkeys that had strayed out on the main road, when Uncle Tip, our farm-hand, came along with the empty ox cart, after hauling a hoghead of tobacco to the boat. The post office is up that way and, for a wonder, he had a letter for me. I don't get many letters and, as for invitations, I reckon this one was about my first. It took my cousin just one page to let me know that his wife was down with the influenza and that, being head over ears in work, he couldn't wait on her as he would like to, and if I would nurse her in consideration of my board and the sights he could show me, why—and it's a good thing I came right away. Henry's awful sick, and as for poor Jack, I don't see how he gets through—secretary for two congressmen, which makes his work awful hard, especially as one is a Democrat and the other a Republican, and he has to write speeches for both."

And as she named the two representatives, it stands to reason that a certain passenger in the seat behind her possesses inside information which might prove embarrassing to a couple of representatives should their names be held up for those traditional daws to peck at.

Which they won't be.

"Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best remedy we have found for constipation. We cannot say too much for it." (From a letter to Dr. Caldwell written by Mr. Winfield S. Taylor, 342 Penn St., Burlington, N. J.)

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best remedy for constipation because it acts gently and does not gripe and strain. Its freedom from all habit-forming properties and its positive effect make it the ideal remedy for the family medicine-chest.

DR. CALDWELL'S  
**Syrup Pepsin**

The Perfect Laxative

Sold by Druggists Everywhere  
50 cts. (3 for \$1.00)

A TRIAL BOTTLE CAN BE OBTAINED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY WRITING TO DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 459 WASHINGTON STREET, MONTICELLO, ILLINOIS

## NEWARK

Little Erlene Hartwell, youngest daughter of Percy and Myrtle Hartwell, died Saturday of catarrhal pneumonia, aged 3 years, 26 days. The burial was Sunday in Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rice died Wednesday of pneumonia after a brief illness of but four days. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery at Island Pond. Mrs. Rice has been a long time resident of this town and was well liked by all who knew her. She was about 75 years of age and leaves two daughters and three sons, Mrs. Charles Coburn of West Burke, Mrs. M. McCarthy of Belvidere Falls, Charles Rice of St. Johnsbury and Dennis and Daniel of this town.

It was reported last week that Maj. John Saunders had left Camp Taylor for France. As he was leaving New York a message came from Washington to send no more non-commissioned officers abroad. He expects to be home in a couple of months.

Mrs. Jesse Counter left Friday night for Lowelltown, Me., where her husband has a position as telegrapher.

Mrs. Elsie Goodwin returned home Monday after a week's stay with Mrs. Jennie Goodwin.

George Carr, Fred Carr and Walter Goodwin were the lucky hunters in town this year, each one getting a deer.

Harold Gray returned Friday night from a week's visit with friends in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Charles Dunklee of Lyndon was in town Saturday on business.

## EAST ST. JOHNSBURY

Mrs. Harriet Shasteny died Wednesday, Nov. 20, at her home in this village at the advanced age of 93 years. She is survived by four sons and one daughter, Arthur of Springfield, Mass., Henry of St. Johnsbury, Simon of Newport and Eugene of this village with whom she made her home and Mrs. Bert Howe of Medford, Mass. All the children were present at the funeral. She was the last of a large family. Besides her children she is survived by 27 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren. The funeral was held at the church of which she was a member on Friday and the burial was at Grove cemetery.

Mrs. J. A. Winslow has returned from a visit at Camden, N. J., with her daughter, Mrs. Dana Clark.

Mrs. Stephen Rudd visited her daughter, Miss Edith Rudd, in Nashua, N. H., recently.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to express our thanks for the kindness shown us by our friends and neighbors during our recent bereavement, also to the Ladies Society and others who sent such a quantity of beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Shasteny,  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shasteny,  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shasteny,  
Mr. Simon Shasteny,  
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Howe.

## WHEELOCK

Mrs. A. W. Porter, chairman of the local Red Cross branch, knitted a large sweater, measuring 26½ in. in length and 17 wide in one day last week. Who beats?

Horace Miller is in St. Johnsbury for a week's visit with relatives.

## OUR WANT ADS PAY

We have a plenty of

**CLAPBOARDS**

ALL KINDS

THE PECK CO.

## Thanksgiving Sale of Groceries

Have You  
Tried It?

If you have you like it.

Our price is

**33c a pound**

Regular price 38 cents a pound.

Two stores, 20 and 22 Eastern Avenue and 59 Main Street.

Smith's Cut Price Cash Grocery

Onions 2 1-2c lb.  
Baldwin Apples 32c pk.  
Can Beans 12c qt.  
Walnuts 28c lb.  
Prunes 15c lb.  
Apricots 25c lb.  
Peaches 23c lb.  
Good Corn 15c can  
Good peas 15c can  
Stores closed all day  
Thanksgiving Day  
TWO STORES:  
59 Main Street  
20 & 22 Eastern Avenue